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The Public have an opportunity to purchase shares at 25 cents in the largest Lead and Silver mine in the Southwest. A mine that will pay large dividends from the starting of its plant. We have all the mineral in sight that we can work in a lifetime. No one has disputed this fact—no one can dispute it.

Everyone who has examined it pronounces it a mammoth mine of wonderful possibilities. For a short time only will the public have a chance to get these shares at any price. When the treasury shares are exhausted and the company starts its concentrators and begins to pay dividends, the stock cannot be had at all. He who is undecided now will then wish he had acted with promptness and decision and secured stock when the promoters were giving it away for one cent on the dollar of its actual value.

In the two months that the company has been developing their property the work has resulted in discovering all the water they need, and in that time they have mined and taken out One Thousand Tons of Concentrating Ore, and uncovered 16 feet of shipping ore which runs from 50 to 60 per cent Lead. This showing certainly proves all that has been written or said about the property.

Parties who fail to take advantage of this sale of treasury stock of the New Mexican Lead Company will surely miss the opportunity of a lifetime.

Don't wait, expecting a canvasser to call on you, for we have no agents. You must go to the office, or write for prospectus to C. B. James & Co., No. 14 Bronson Block, El Paso, Texas. Parties at a distance can send their orders by mail or express, or through any bank.

FOR REFERENCES SEE PROSPECTUS.

Any Parties who contemplate purchasing a large number of shares will have their expenses paid to and from the mine if they do not find every statement in the prospectus substantiated by their own investigation.

For those of small means there never was a better opportunity to better their conditions.

A FEW BRIEF ILLUSTRATIONS.

People who do not take the time to inquire into the results of small investments in large mining properties sometimes will say: "What's the use of buying a thousand shares in a million dollar company? It don't amount to anything." To such we give a few examples out of hundreds of companies, that to own one thousand shares of their stock would mean a sure income of no small amount, which at the beginning of their sales of treasury stock one could have bought at a very moderate sum. Such is the history of good mines under experienced and faithful management, and we can judge of the future only by the experiences of the past.

One thousand shares of Quincy or Tamarack would insure an income of nearly \$6,000 per annum. The same number of shares in Calumet & Hecla would return about \$33,000 annually. The Alaska-Treadwell pays about \$1,500 annually on each thousand shares, while the Homestake of South Dakota pays \$6,000. The Richardson mine of Nova Scotia pays \$1,250 on each thousand shares from ore that averages only about \$2.50 per ton. The New York Engineering and Mining Journal of February 17, gives a list of 286 dividend paying mines that to own a thousand shares in any one of them would mean a very respectable income. As a rule a company sells its first issue of treasury shares at a very low price, twenty-five cents per share would be a high estimate of the average, so, if one estimates from a basis of first cost, he is receiving all the way from 200 to 500 per cent on his actual cash investment. For example the Le Roi stock was sold for about five cents per share when the mine first started; this stock is now quoted in London at \$25. Isabella of Cripple Creek sold as low as three cents per share originally; it is now worth \$1.25, that is to say, one could have bought one thousand shares for \$30 which are now worth \$1,250. The buying of treasury shares when they are being sold at a

discount by a good reliable company owning a promising property, is both profitable and legitimate. There are few avenues of trade that offer safer investments, and certainly none more profitable.

We consider the properties of the New Mexican Lead Company equal in promise to any of those above cited, and we take pleasure in calling your attention to the sale of the second 100,000 shares of their treasury stock which has just been placed on the market at twenty-five cents per share.

Following is our engineer's estimate on the profits the company will derive from working the mines with a concentrating plant, concentrating six tons into one:

A concentrating plant with a capacity of 100 tons every 24 hours would produce in concentrates 16 2/3 tons daily, which would average 70 per cent lead per ton and 60 ounces of silver. The value of the day's product would be as follows:

16 2/3 tons of concentrates at 70 per cent lead, or 23,333 pounds of lead at \$4.25 per 100 pounds, would bring	\$ 991 61
One thousand ounces of silver at say 55 cents per ounce	550 00

Thus giving a gross value for each day's work of	\$1,541 61
The cost of mining and concentrating 100 tons of ore would be	\$150 00
The freight to smelter would be	300 00

The daily net profits would be	\$1,241 61
The net monthly profits would be	\$37,248 30
Or about 3 3/4 per cent a month dividend upon the capital stock of the company.	

Flattering as it is, the above statement is still underestimated, as the development work in the mine shows a large percentage of ore that will average 35 per cent lead, which would, at the very highest estimate, only concentrate two and one-fourth tons into one. This would increase the daily output of concentrates and a corresponding increase in the daily profits.

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THE DESERTER.

A Story and Its Sequel All in a Nutshell.

One sultry day two students went to the river to bathe, selecting a secluded spot where the water was overshadowed with trees which formed the outskirts of a wood extending south toward a fine dwelling a mile or more in the upland. At the foot of one of these trees they left their clothes and plunged from the bank into the cool, refreshing stream. The river was deep, affording ample room for swimming and diving and for the exercise of all those aquatic evolutions in which vigorous young men are wont to indulge. Having swum some distance against the stream whose flow was gentle, they turned to swim back with the flow. On looking toward the spot where they had left their clothes they saw a man hastily disrobing.

"Somebody else getting ready for a swim," said one of them.

"Yes, but it is deuced strange he should select just that spot," the other remarked.

Keeping their eyes on the intruder, as they swam with a somewhat quicker stroke, they beheld him cast down his last garment and expected to see him take a plunge. Imagine their surprise when, after turning toward them and evidently fixing his gaze on them, they saw him coolly begin to invest himself in their raiment. Simultaneously they raised an outcry and struck out vigorously in order to intercept the intruder before he could escape. The distance between them and him was, however, too great, and he was too expert on donning their attire. Before they reached the place he had disappeared, and on landing, they found that he had appropriated the principal articles of dress of the larger of them. They looked this way and that, but nothing was to be seen of the thief.

The one whose clothes had evidently been rejected, because too small, dressed himself and hastened back to the village for an outfit for his friend. On his return the other had some what of a surprise for him.

"Look," said he, pointing to a pile of clothes on the ground. "I found these a score of yards back in the bush."

The clothes were such as are known in the British army as fatigue dress, and the exclamation which came from each of the friends at the same moment was:

"He's a deserter!"

"But that isn't all," said the larger youth. "On the ground, under the clothes, was this pocketbook, and it contains 18 Bank of England £5 notes and over a pound in change."

The pocketbook was not such a one as we are used to nowadays. It was 6 inches by 4, of coarse brown leather, well worn, and tied with a string.

"Why, the fellow is a fool to turn thief when he had all this money in his pocket," said one of them.

"I don't know that," was the reply. "You see, his plan was to keep out of sight so long as he wore clothes that would betray him, whereas if he could only get rid of them in the way he has done his chances of escape were far better, even in stolen garments, than

if he had worn his soldier's dress or attempted to buy new clothes. Of course there was the risk of being followed and caught, but the fellow was looking for just such a chance as we afforded him. Well, he has got off with about 30 shillings in my clothes and is therefore not without means of clearing out."

"But he certainly never intended to leave all this money behind him?"

"No, of course he didn't, but in the haste to be off he thought more of liberty than money and left this behind him."

"Well, I think you are entitled to what he has left, and in that case it is not a bad bargain."

"In a sense you are right. I am no doubt entitled to as much of it as will replace the money and the clothes with which he has deceived."

"Don't you think we ought to inform the authorities, so that he may be captured?"

"Poor devil! Let him go. He'll have a hard time of it as it is to keep out of the clutches of the corporal's guard, who, you may be sure, are after him by this time. As to the money, I'll take care of it for him, for who knows that I may not come across him one of these days?"

Three days later the young man whose clothes were appropriated received a letter from the thief, brief and to the point, thanking him for the temporary aid afforded by the use of his garments and asking him to accept the contents of the pocketbook as only too small an equivalent for the service rendered.

"It's an educated beggar, whoever he is," said the recipient of the letter.

"But how the deuce did he know your address?"

"He found one of my letters in the clothes."

I was well acquainted with both these young men and vouch for the facts as narrated. Furthermore, I can relate the sequel.

A few years after the occurrences herein narrated I met at a hotel in Birmingham a very sociable and agreeable gentleman about seven or eight years my senior. He seemed to take a liking to me and, after attending to his business during the earlier part of the day, invited me to drive out with him. Subsequently I dined with him and went to the theater with him in the evening. When we were parting, he urged me to call and see him whenever I came near R—. Shortly afterward, in the old coaching days, I was coming from Warwickshire to Yorkshire and had to pass through R—. When I learned we were approaching that town, I asked the coachman whether he knew where Mr. Blank lived.

"Half a mile further on," was the reply. "I'll show you when we reach it."

He pointed out the place. It was a lonely dwelling on a hill about 300 yards from the road and half a mile from R—. When we reached that town, I determined to stay overnight and visit my friend the next day. I did so. He received me with the utmost kindness, and I spent two very happy days with him. I visited with him the extensive smelting works in the neighborhood, all of which he owned, and finally, on the night preceding the morning on which I was to depart, he told me his history.

"When I was about 18," he said, "I wanted to go to college, but my father, who was an austere man, bound up in work and rather despising bookmen,

insisted that I should remain at home and acquire a thorough knowledge of the business which he had established after much labor and expense. I consented, but he placed me under the severest restraint. I was the only son, and my three sisters, all older than I, were married. They and their husbands were greatly disappointed at my father keeping me at home with the expressed purpose of leaving his business to me, a small portion of the profits to go to my sisters and the main part of them to be invested in the business, for his ambition was that the business should vie with the largest in England of the kind.

"Young as I was, I fell in love with a comparatively poor girl and married her. As I had given close attention to business and became almost as well acquainted with it as my father was, I presumed upon his knowledge of that fact and audaciously brought my wife here to this house and introduced her to him."

The speaker was deeply moved, and there was a pause of a minute or more.

"She was shortly to become a mother," he continued, "or I shouldn't have done it. My father grew frantic with rage. He struck me. He seized a walking cane and showered blows upon my head and body. I bore it all. But when he fouly and brutally beat my wife with his cane and called her vile names I could stand it no longer. I knocked him down, and he lay at my feet bleeding."

"My poor wife was removed to a room, and a doctor was summoned. My wife was dead before daylight. I kept all the circumstances to myself, the doctor alone guessing at what had occurred. I buried my wife. My father lay at death's door for a week, and then he began to recover slowly."

"As for myself, I was crazy with grief. My sisters and their husbands accused me of having attempted to murder my father and used threats. In a moment of despair I left home and enlisted. But the life of the barracks was unbearable, and when I was informed by the parents of my dead wife that my father, overwhelmed with horror at having caused my wife's death, had committed suicide, I determined to desert. My wife's father came to the barracks and gave me money, and the first opportunity I had I fled. Mind you, every exertion had been used by my wife's parents to secure my discharge, but one of my brothers-in-law, who was a member of parliament and in with the party in power, frustrated every effort to that end. The excuse was that a great war was pending and that not a man could be spared."

What followed the reader may anticipate. My friend was the very man who appropriated the student's clothes, as narrated above. After doing so he returned home and found that his father had carried out his original purpose with regard to him, leaving his sisters, however, amply provided for. The whole affair, he said, was almost forgotten, and he and the rest of the family lived in comparative amity.

When I told him that I was well acquainted with the youths, one of whom he had deprived of his attire, and that I had heard the story narrated by them more than once, he laughed heartily and said:

"Bring them to see me some day, if you can, and I'll treat them as they deserve, for they acted in a manly and considerate fashion."—Exchange.

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